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The Sinner's redemption

Sutton [England]

[1807?]

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THE

Sinner's Redemption

OR THE

CONVERSION OF

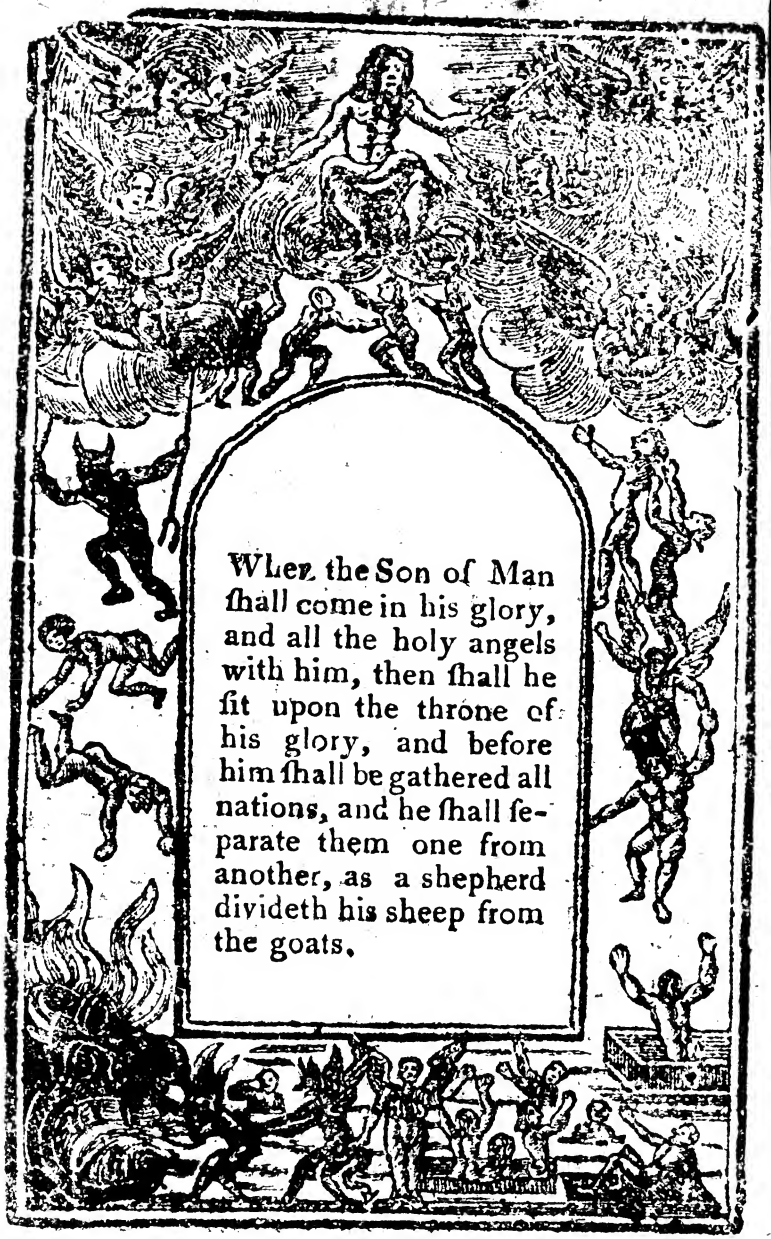
JOSHUA TUCKFIELD

WHO WAS

In a poor state of health for some time, when to all appearance he died, and continued so for the space of two hours and fifteen minutes; when to the surprise of all, he received new life, told them he had seen heaven and hell, and some persons he had known when on earth.

"And I saw an Angel come down from Heaven, having the Key of the Bottomless Pit, and a Chain in his Hand.

Sutton, Printer, Nottingham Review Office.


When the Son of Man
ſhall come in his glory,
and all the holy angels
with him, then ſhall he
ſit upon the throne of
his glory, and before
him ſhall be gathered all
nations, and he ſhall ſe-
parate them one from
another, as a shepherd
divideth his sheep from
the goats.

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THE SINNER's REDEMPTION,

&c.

HE was a man void of the fear of God, but it pleased the Lord to afflict him in his body; at which time he prayed that the Lord would spare him, that he might live more to his God in future life than he had done in time past. It pleased the Lord to restore him to a moderate state of health; but his vow unto the Lord he did not perform, but again made use of the restored powers of his body in the service of sin and Satan.

But some time after, God seized upon all the powers of his body, so that he appeared as if dead, for the space of two hours and fifteen minutes: during which time a person appeared to him like a man, who conducted him on a pleasant path to the gate of heaven, his guide knocked three times, and the gate opened, and he saw Mary S—r, with many others

whom he was acquainted with here on earth; then he led him to another place, where he saw aged people with hair as white as wool.

He is now labouring to forsake the evil of his doings, and to separate himself from the evil of his ways, and to repent of his mispent life, bringing forth fruits meet for repentance.

He is now script of all trust or confidence in any thing in himself, or in any other thing beneath the sun; his confidence is placed in the mercy of God, through the merits of Christ, and he is now desiring that his darkness may be done away, that he may now see light in the Lord, and though now he is afar off, he may be brought nigh by the blood of Christ; yea, that his soul, though dead in trespasses and sins, may be quickened by the power of the divine grace, and translated out of the kingdom of darkness into the kingdom of God's dear Son; and that though now a child of wrath, by sin, he may now be made a Child of

God, yea an heir of God, and a joint heir with Jesus, that having here a part in the first resurrection, by being made a new creature, he may walk in newness of life, and live in the love and the fear of God, seek for the mind and image of God, holiness of heart and life, that when this short life is ended, he may be received into life eternal.

His guide led him through a narrow path, at the end of which they saw a black moor, on which they thought they could not pass; but he followed his guide till they arrived at a river, which they crossed with much difficulty: on the other side there appeared unto them Satan, in the form of a swine, who went before them to a place like a pit; where he saw some that he knew, who seemed to be scorched to the colour of an oak leaf, and afterwards cast into a flaming fire all which time he heard such shrieks and cries as would soften an heart of stone; his guide then returned on a

pleasant way until they came at the heavenly gate; he knocked, the gate opened and there came out a company like little children with trumpets; who returned with him, playing before him all the way, at which time he came to himself.

By this we see how needful it is to be ready when the Lord calls, in order to avoid that place of misery, and be admitted into the Kingdom of rest.

AN HYMN.

OH! how sore a thing and grievous
It is from our God to run;
When we force our God to leave us,
Wretched are we and undone;
Are we not our own tormentors,
When from happiness we flee;
When our soul the iron enters,
Sin is perfect misery.

I the bitter cup have tasted,
Still I drink the mingled gall,
Still my soul by sin is wasted,
Unrecovered from its fall;
Still beneath his frown I languish,
God from whom I would depart,
Leaves me to my grief and anguish,
Gives me up to my own heart.

Plagues and cares I must inherit.
Fears and wars and storms within,
Pain and agony of spirit,
Still chastising me for sin;
Weeping woes and lamentation,
Vain desire and fruitless prayer,
Guilt and shame and condemnation,
Doubt, distraction and despair.

Ye who now enjoy his favour,
Husband well the precious grace,
Never lose, like me, your Saviour,
Never break from his embrace;
Do not by your lightness grieve him,
Youthful lust and idols flee,
Little children never leave him,
Never leave your God like me.

Punished after my demerit,
Dives like on you I call;
Lest my portion you inherit,
Take example by my fall;
Lest your joys be turn'd to mourning
Lest you come into my hell,
Listen to my solemn warning,
Keep the grace from which I fell.

Dead to wealth, to praise, to beauty,
Cast on Christ your every care,
Walk in all the paths of duty,
Pray in watching unto prayer:
Pray and then the answer 's given,
When you find the passage free,
When your faith has open'd heaven,
Faithful souls remember me.

ANOTHER HYMN.

DO you ask the reason why
We here together meet?
To such enquiries we reply,
To bow at Jesus' feet.

Do you again demand of us,
Why we together come?
We're travelling to a distant land,
For this is not our home.

Do you still demand of us,
Our native town and place?
It's call'd Spiritual Wickedness,
Whence we are snatch'd by grace.

If still the native blind remain,
And don't the reason know?
From Egypt we reply again,
And unto Canaan go.

Ask then no more, unless you mean,
Travelling with us to go;
And own and feel yourselves unclean,
Resolv'd our Christ to know.

If so, we gladly you receive
Into our company:
Come sinners, come, repent, believe,
And Abba Father, cry.

But if you will not with us go,
Don't evilly us intreat;
Your land we're travelling thro'
Our Saviour God to meet.